Only sixpence

TV COMIC

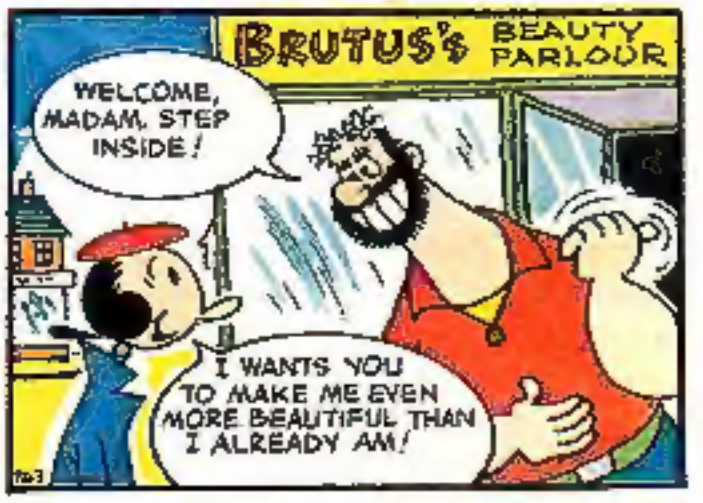
tops in TV FUN AND THRILLS

Every Monday

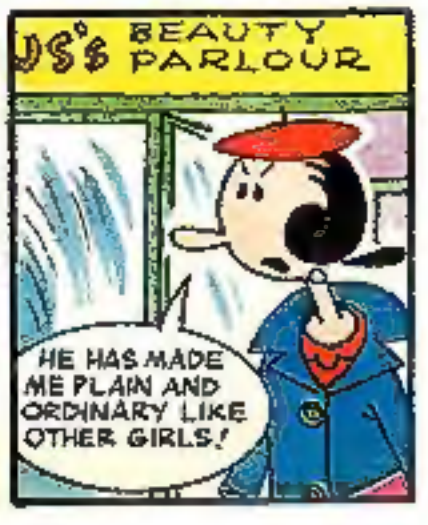
Week Ending 12th March, 1966

743

POPEYE

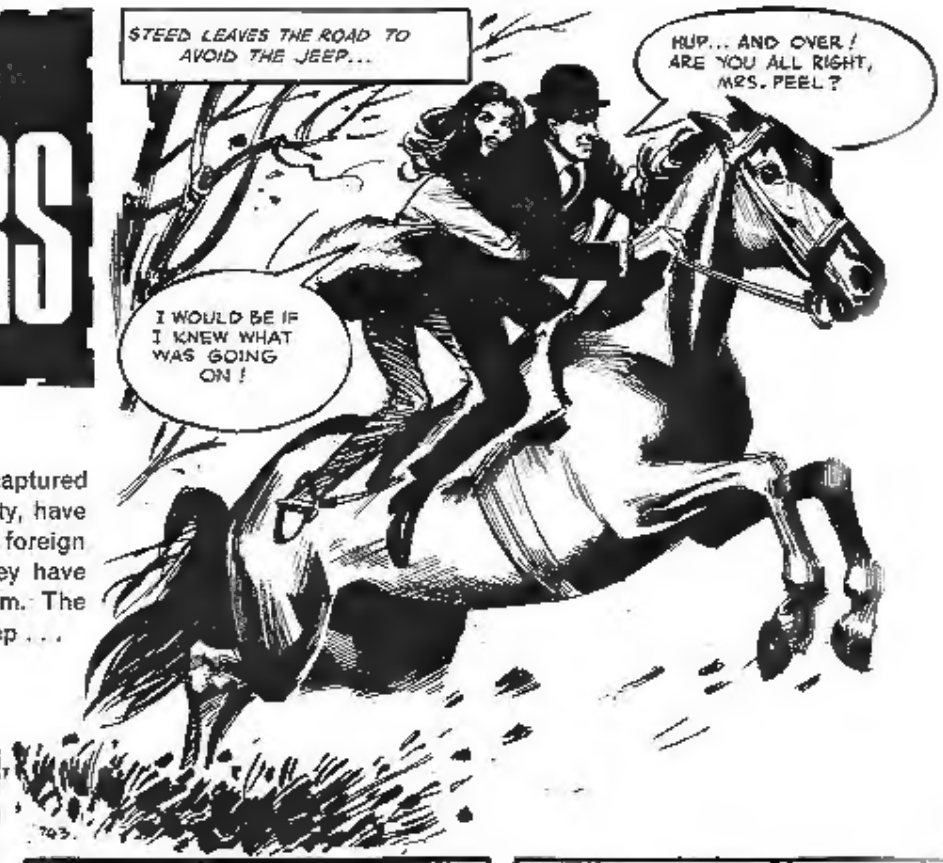


NOW SHOWING STARDUST
STARRING SOPHIE la RUE
HAW! HAW! I'LL CUT THE WORDS OFF THIS FILM POSTER AND STICK IT OVER THE MIRROR, THEN OLIVE'LL THINK SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!



THE AVENGERS

STEED and Emma, who were captured on their way to a house-party, have escaped on horseback from foreign agents who wrongly believe they have some secret micro-film on them. The agents are in hot pursuit in a jeep . . .



...AND FINDS THAT HE IS IN BRUSH COUNTRY...
THIS IS A WONDERFUL HOUSE PARTY, STEED!
DON'T BLAME ME, MY DEAR! I THINK I HAVE A CLUE TO THE PROBLEM. THE COLONEL MENTIONED THAT AN IMPORTANT MICROFILM HAD GONE MISSING!

YOU SEEM WORRIED ABOUT THE HOUSE PARTY, MRS. PEEL! I THINK WE SHOULD FIND THE HOUSE AND ATTEND IT!
IF YOU LIKE THIS SORT OF THING, IT'S OKAY BY ME!

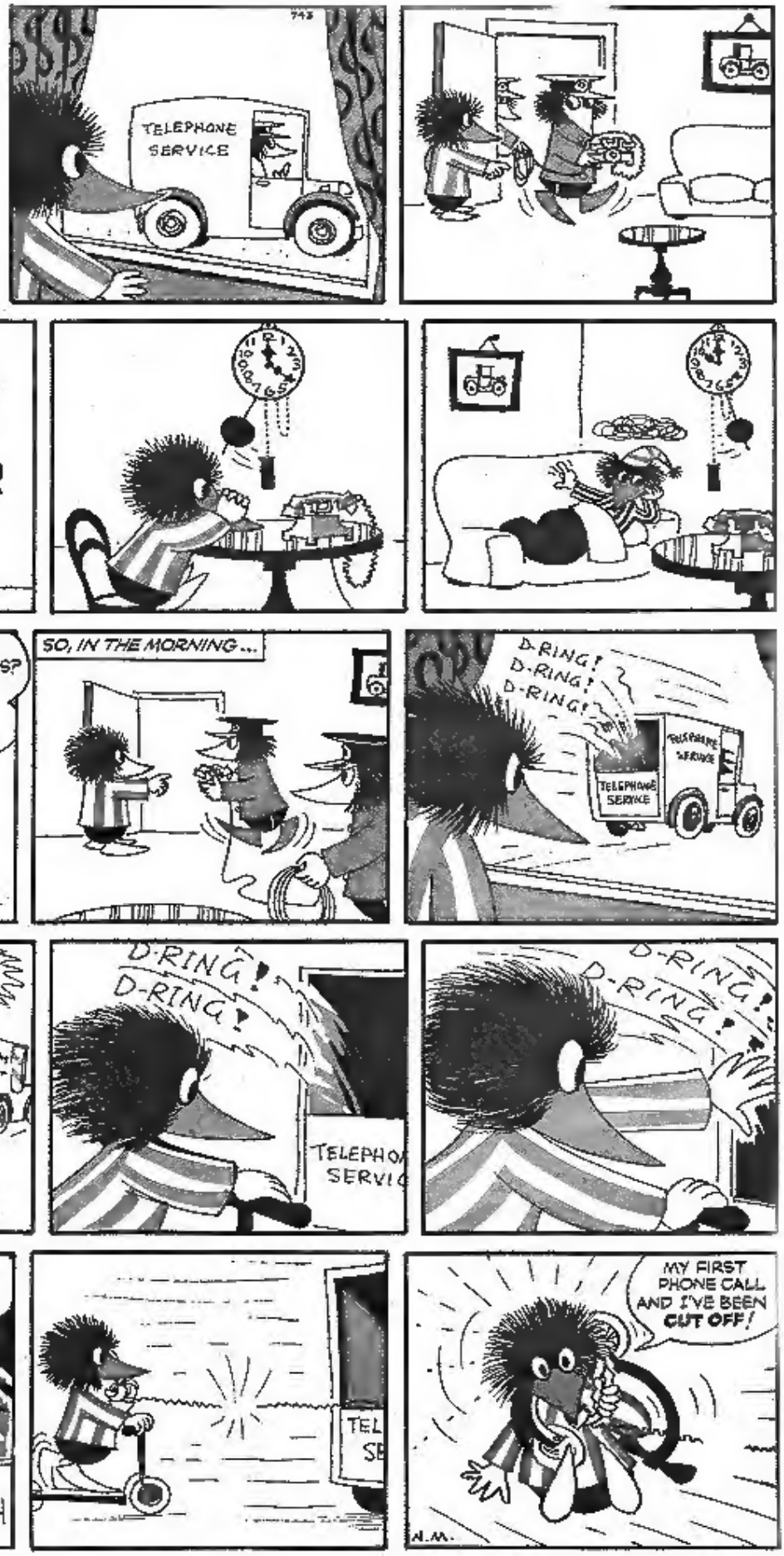
MEANTIME, THE FOREIGN AGENTS ARE IN PURSUIT...
SOMETIMES I THINK HORSES ARE BETTER THAN MACHINERY!
WE WILL CATCH THEM, CAPITAN, DO NOT FEAR!

Published by arrangement with ABC Television Limited

YOU ARE MISTAKEN, CAPITAN... HORSES ARE WORSE THAN MACHINERY!
AAAAGH!
STEED AND EMMA RUN FROM THE JEEP...
I SEE LIGHT, MRS. PEEL! THAT MUST BE THE HOUSE BELONGING TO JAMES!
THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT! I WANT TO TALK TO JAMES!
THIS IS NOT JAMES! WHO IS HE?
DON'T ASK ME, MY DEAR! JAMES IS THE ONE WHO INVITED US!
MY DEAR MRS. PEEL, WE ARE PLEASED TO SEE YOU!
WHO ARE YOU?
YOU ARE NOT JAMES, BUT I ASSUME YOU ARE THE ONE WHO INVITED US TO THIS PARTY?
YOU ARE FAR TOO CLEVER. I THINK YOU ARE DANGEROUS!
SEIZE HIM, MEN!
WE KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU, MR. STEED! I THINK NOW YOU WILL GIVE US THE REAL MICROFILM!
MY GOODNESS! YOU ARE ONE OF THE GANG!
THAT WOMAN! WHERE HAS SHE GONE?
GOOD GIRL! SHE'S MADE HERSELF SCARCE!
FIND THAT WOMAN! SHE IS DANGEROUS. WE HAVE NEWS FROM THE CAPITAN THAT THESE PEOPLE HAVE ELUDED HIM ONCE. THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE AGAIN!

Will the agents find Emma? See next week's TV Comic

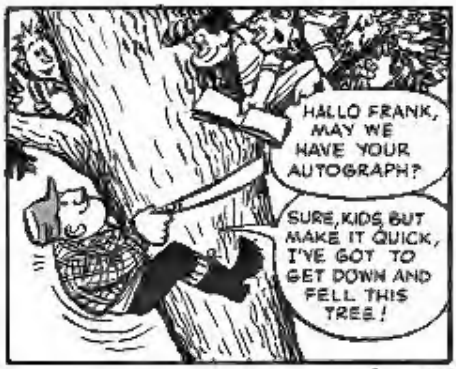
Tivvy


TELEPHONE SERVICE
HALLO, IS THAT THE TELEPHONE ENGINEERS? ...WOULD YOU COME OVER AND TAKE THIS STUPID PHONE AWAY?
SO, IN THE MORNING...
D-RING! D-RING! D-RING!
TELEPHONE SERVICE
D-RING! D-RING! D-RING!
D-RING! D-RING!
D-RING!
HALLO, TIVVY – I'VE GOT SOME GREAT NEWS FOR YOU...
MY FIRST PHONE CALL AND I'VE BEEN CUT OFF!
N.M.

Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland.

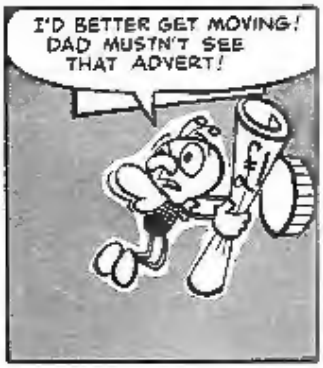
There's trouble afoot for Tivvy in the shoe shop, next week

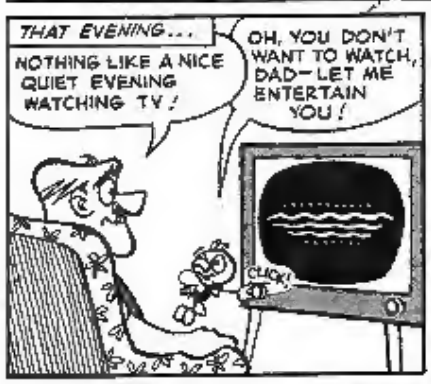
TV TERRORS

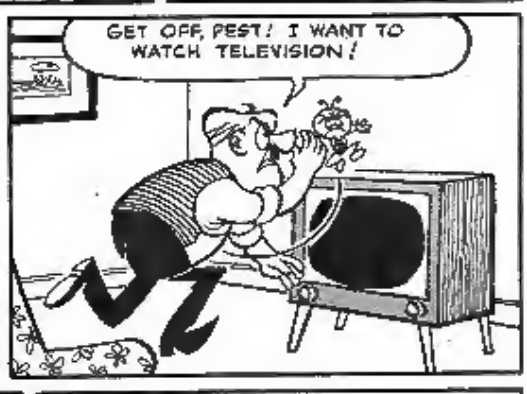


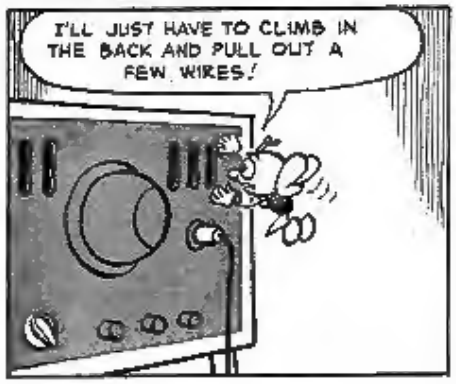
Next week, the Terrors drive Hoppit up the wall

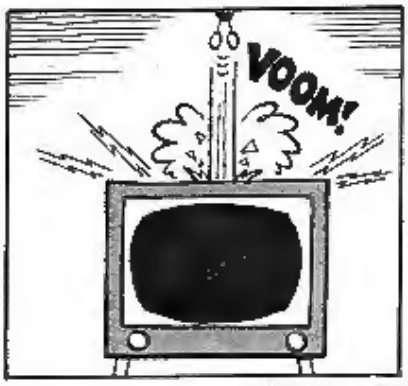
MIGHTY MOTH

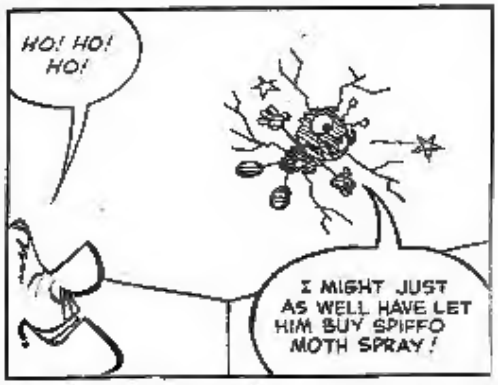






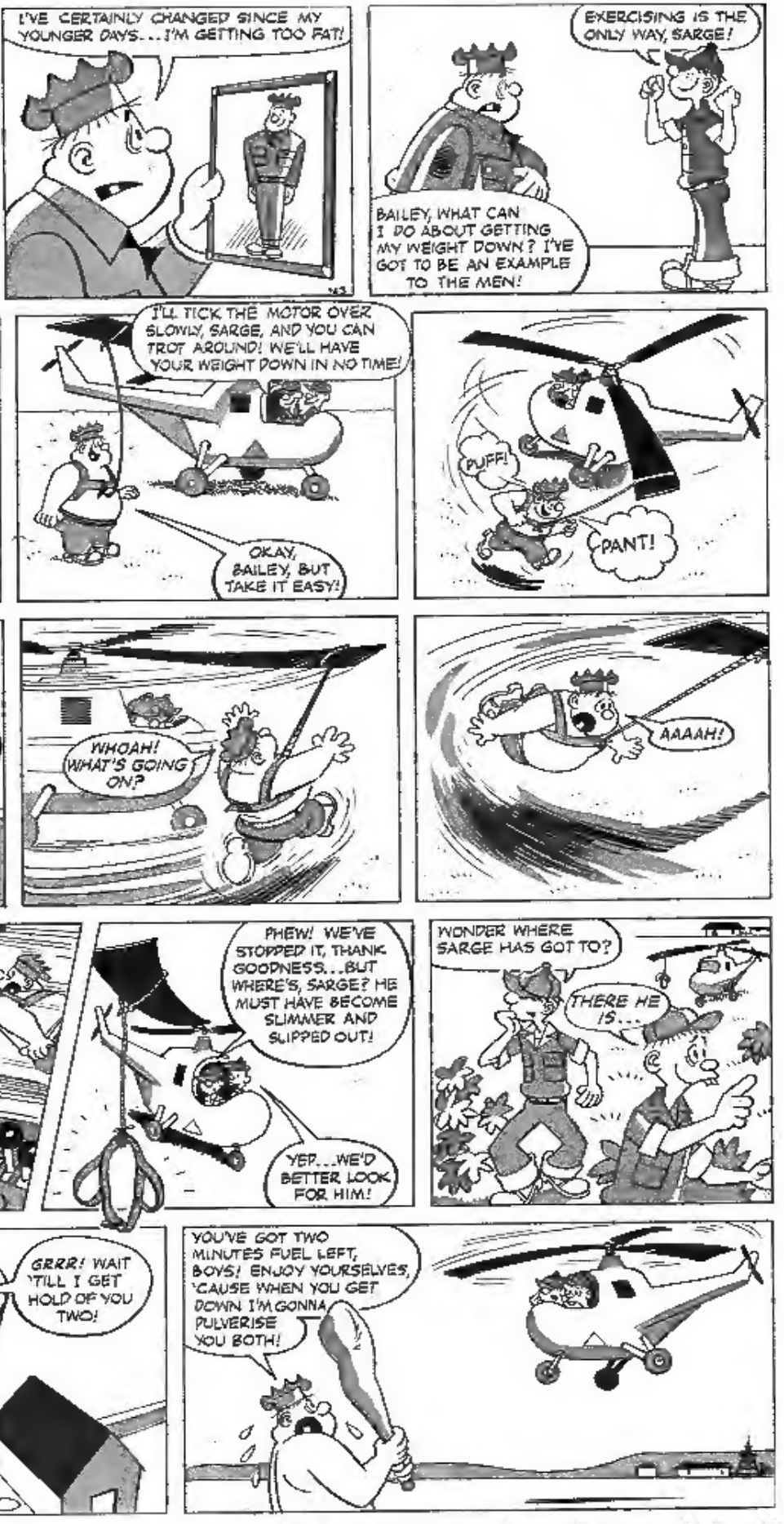






Watch out for 'orrible Oswald v Mighty Moth next week

BEETLE BAILEY


I'VE CERTAINLY CHANGED SINCE MY YOUNGER DAYS... I'M GETTING TOO FAT!
EXERCISING IS THE ONLY WAY, SARGE!
BAILEY, WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT GETTING MY WEIGHT DOWN? I'VE GOT TO BE AN EXAMPLE TO THE MEN!
THAT'S NO GOOD, BAILEY... IT TAKES MONTHS!
NOT MY WAY, SARGE... I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
I'LL TICK THE MOTOR OVER SLOWLY, SARGE, AND YOU CAN TROT AROUND! WE'LL HAVE YOUR WEIGHT DOWN IN NO TIME!
OKAY, BAILEY, BUT TAKE IT EASY!
PUFF!
PANT!
LET'S HAVE SOME MUSIC ON THE RADIO, BEETLE... DA... WHILE OLD SARGE RUNS ABOUT OUTSIDE!
FAST
WHOAH! WHAT'S GOING ON?
AAAAH!
I'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE BLADES... SARGE 'LL BE AS THIN AS A RAKE!
PHEW! WE'VE STOPPED IT, THANK GOODNESS... BUT WHERE'S, SARGE? HE MUST HAVE BECOME SLIMMER AND SLIPPED OUT!
YEP... WE'D BETTER LOOK FOR HIM!
WONDER WHERE SARGE HAS GOT TO?
THERE HE IS...
GRRR! WAIT 'TILL I GET HOLD OF YOU TWO!
YOU'VE GOT TWO MINUTES FUEL LEFT, BOYS! ENJOY YOURSELVES, 'CAUSE WHEN YOU GET DOWN I'M GONNA PULVERISE YOU BOTH!

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Next week. Beetle feels ill when he eats Cookie's swill

DOCTOR WHO

DR. WHO and his grandchildren are on rebel held space-station Z-7. As they are making for the control centre to turn off the aerial minefield so that rescuing space-ships can land, Dr. Who shouts a warning to John. He is about to step down into some flood water that is alive with electricity . . .

GOSH, I NEVER REALISED THAT WATER WAS ALIVE!

HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET AWAY FROM HERE NOW?

SIMPLE! COME ALONG, CHILDREN, AND HELP ME GET THIS INSULATOR OFF!

THEY HAVE SOON GOT IT FREE...

THAT'S THE WAY, CHILDREN. COME ON BOARD! THIS INSULATOR MAKES A FINE BOAT AND ONE THAT IS COMPLETELY SAFE FROM ELECTRICITY, TOO! WE SHALL SOON REACH THE CONTROL ROOM THIS WAY!

HOW CLEVER OF YOU TO THINK OF THAT!

SO THEY FLOAT TO SAFETY...

OH DEAR! SUPPOSE I MISS AND FALL INTO THE WATER?

COME ON, YOU WON'T, IT'S EASY! JUST JUMP!

PHEW! I'M GLAD THAT JUMP IS OVER!

LISTEN! I CAN HEAR THE SPACE-SHIP COMING TO THE RESCUE!

THEN WE MUST PUT THE MINEFIELD OUT OF ACTION IMMEDIATELY! IF WE DON'T THEY WILL BE DESTROYED! QUICKLY, CHILDREN, HELP ME PICK UP OUR BOAT! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!

IF WE PUT THE INSULATOR OVER THE AERIAL TO THE MINEFIELD, THE MINES WON'T EXPLODE WHEN THE SPACE-SHIP ARRIVES. WE MUST HURRY OR WE SHALL BE TOO LATE!

THAT'S FINE! UNLESS I AM VERY MUCH MISTAKEN THIS SHOULD STOP THOSE AERIAL MINES EXPLODING!

OH, I HOPE SO!

LISTEN! THE SPACE-SHIP IS GETTING NEARER!

THEIR PLAN WORKS AND THE SPACE-SHIP LANDS SAFELY...

HOORAY! WE ARE RESCUED!

I'M SURE GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE OKAY! WE WERE A BIT WORRIED WHEN WE SAW THAT MINEFIELD UP THERE THOUGH!

FORTUNATELY WE WERE ABLE TO PUT IT OUT OF ACTION BEFORE YOU ARRIVED!

LOOK! IT'S THE REBELS! THEY ARE MAKING A GETAWAY!

THEY ARE TAKING THAT DOOMSDAY MACHINE OF THEIRS WITH THEM, TOO!

WE MUST STOP THEM, AT ONCE!

BUT IT IS TOO LATE...

THEY'VE GOT AWAY! WHAT CAN WE DO NOW?

QUICKLY, GIVE ME YOUR GUN! I MUST SMASH THE INSULATOR!

A BULLSEYE!

AT THAT MOMENT ABOVE THEM THERE IS A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION...

WELL, THAT WAS THE END OF THE REBELS AND THEIR DOOMSDAY MACHINE! I MUST CONGRATULATE YOU - YOU'RE A REAL CRACK-SHOT, DR. WHO!

THANK YOU. I MUST SAY THAT I NEVER REALISED THAT I WAS SUCH A MARKSMAN MYSELF! OBVIOUSLY I HAVE ER... MANAGED TO KEEP MY EYE IN!

JOLLY GOOD, GRANDFATHER! NOW WITH PEACE RESTORED TO Z-7, WE CAN SET OFF ON ANOTHER ADVENTURE!

MEVIN

© BBC tv 1966

A new, exciting Dr. Who story starts next week.

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Kim Medley, Norwich, Norfolk.

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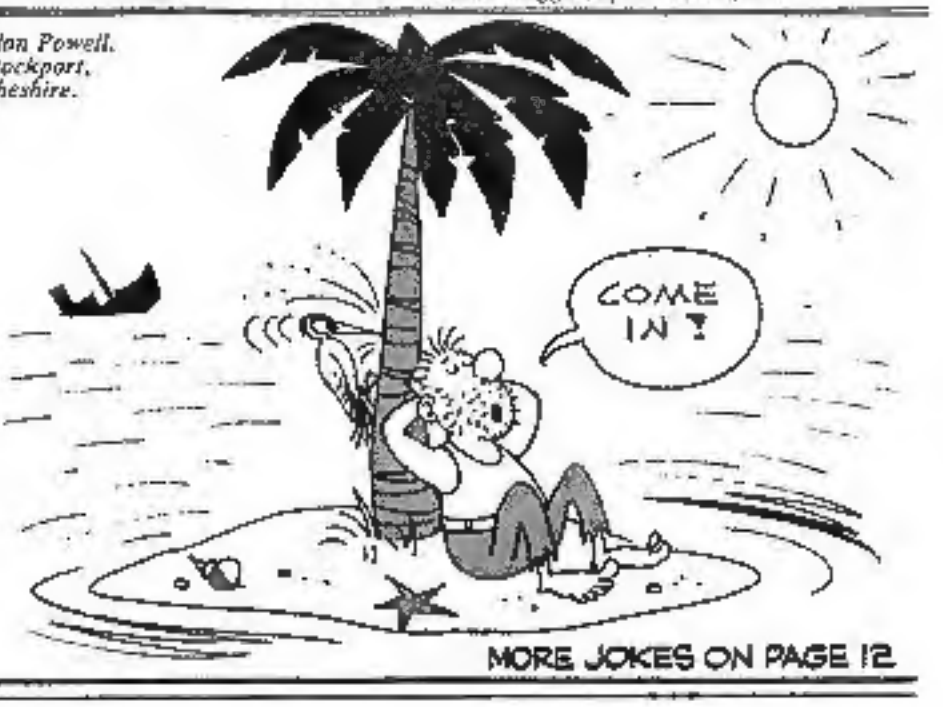
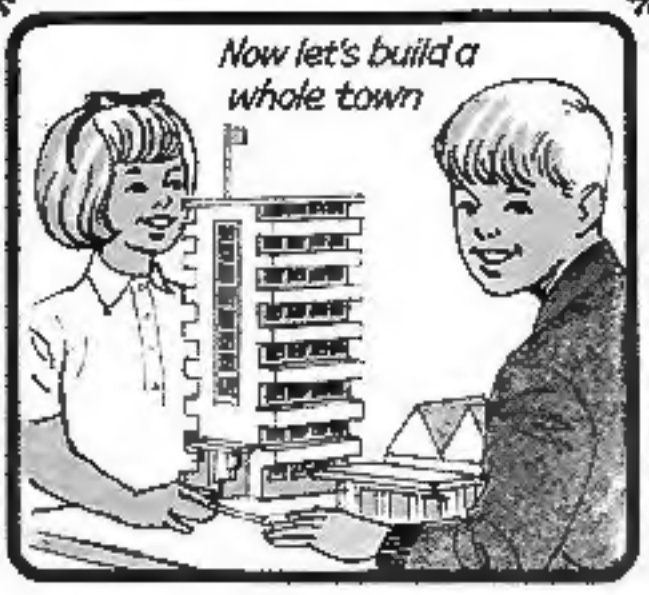


Alan Powell, Stockport, Cheshire.

MORE JOKES ON PAGE 12

Jane and Peter build a town



—with Betta Bilda it's easy!

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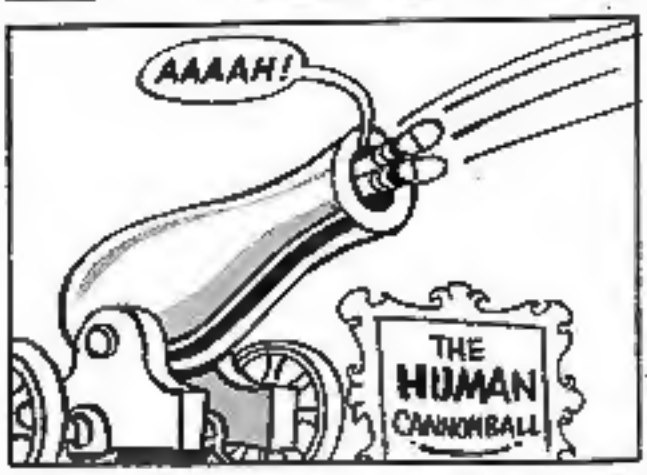
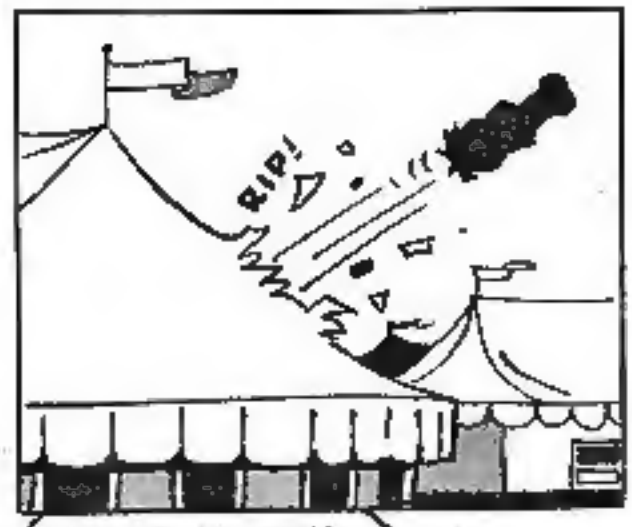
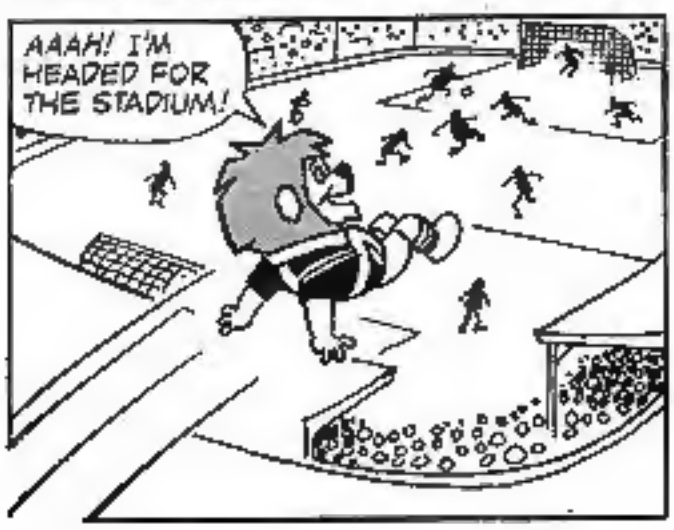
See AIRFIX BETTA BILDA at Toy Shops and F. W. Woolworth

WORLD CUP WILLIE







© Football Association, 1966

More football fun with Willie next week

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10

Colin Mackenzie Liverpool.

Maxine Powley, Oakwood N 14

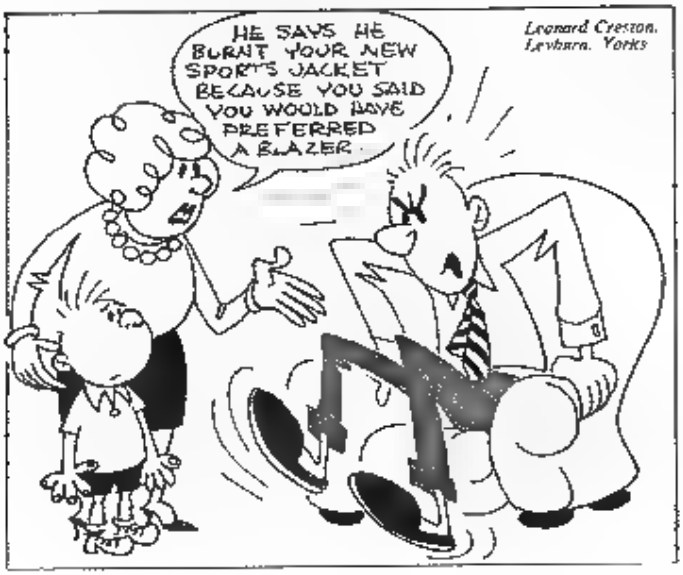
WHEN THE COMMITTEE TOLD YOU TO SUSPEND BROWN FROM THE CLUB, I DON'T THINK THAT IS QUITE WHAT THEY HAD IN MIND.
TWO OAKS GOLF CLUB

Patricia Woodhouse Braintree, Essex

Dawn Proud. Bracebridge Heath Nr Lincoln.

Barry Bentley. Liverpool

Barry Curtis Nethertington Fen Nr Lincoln



Leonard Creston. Lewsham. Yorks

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Ollie and Fred's FUN PAGE

1.

LAY OUT FOUR USED MATCHES TO REPRESENT THE BANKS OF A RIVER TOO WIDE TO BE SPANNED BY A SINGLE MATCH. NOW SEE IF YOU CAN FIND A WAY TO BRIDGE THE GAP WITH FOUR MATCHES WITHOUT TOUCHING THE WATER.

RIVER

2.

IF YOU CAN FIND TEN COUNTERS OR BUTTONS TRY TO ARRANGE THEM IN FIVE STRAIGHT LINES WITH FOUR COUNTERS IN EACH LINE.
IT SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE BUT IT CAN BE DONE!

3.

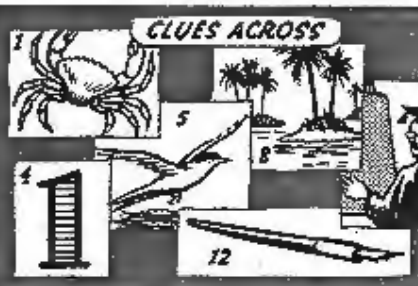
F	I	R	E
S	O	O	T

BY ALTERING ONE LETTER EACH TIME AND MAKING A NEW WORD, CHANGE 'FIRE' INTO 'SOOT' IN FOUR MOVES.

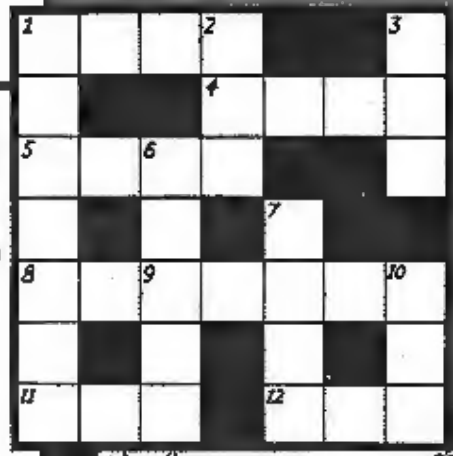
4.

HERE ARE SOME WELL-KNOWN SPRING FLOWERS. – CAN YOU NAME THEM AND PAIR THEM WITH THEIR LEAVES?

CLUES ACROSS



CLUES DOWN



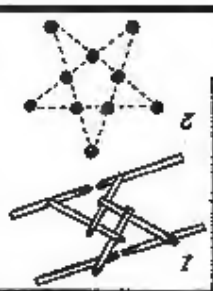
5.

WHY IS THE LETTER 'E' LIKE LONDON?

Because it is the capital of England!

ANSWERS

1. 3 FIRE FORE FORT FOOT SOOT
2. A - DAFFODIL - 4
   B - COWSLIP - 5
   C - DANDELION - 3
   D - SNOWDROP - 1
   E - VIOLET - 2
3. HOLD THE ANSWER UP TO A MIRROR.



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THE TELEGOONS

"MY NAME IS NEDDIE SEAGOON, HEAD OF INTERNATIONAL POP ARTISTS INCORPORATED. ONE DAY AS I SAT IN MY OFFICE LISTENING TO YET ANOTHER YOUTH SEARCHING FOR FAME AND FORTUNE..."

"THAT AFTERNOON AS WE WATCHED RUGBY FROM WALES ON THE TELLY..."

"SO WE ARRIVED AT THE VILLAGE OF LLANGIGGLEGOGGLE..."

BLUEBOTTLE! JUST LISTEN TO THAT BEAUTIFUL SINGING! IT BRINGS TEARS TO MY EYES AND MAKES MY ADAM'S APPLE FEEL LIKE A RUGBY BALL!

TELL ME, MY GOOD MAN, WHERE DOES YONDER BEAUTIFUL SINGING AND SWINGING WELSH HARP PLAYING COME FROM?
OH, THAT'S GWENNETH, BOY— SHE LIVES SOMEWHERE UP IN THE SLAG HEAPS!

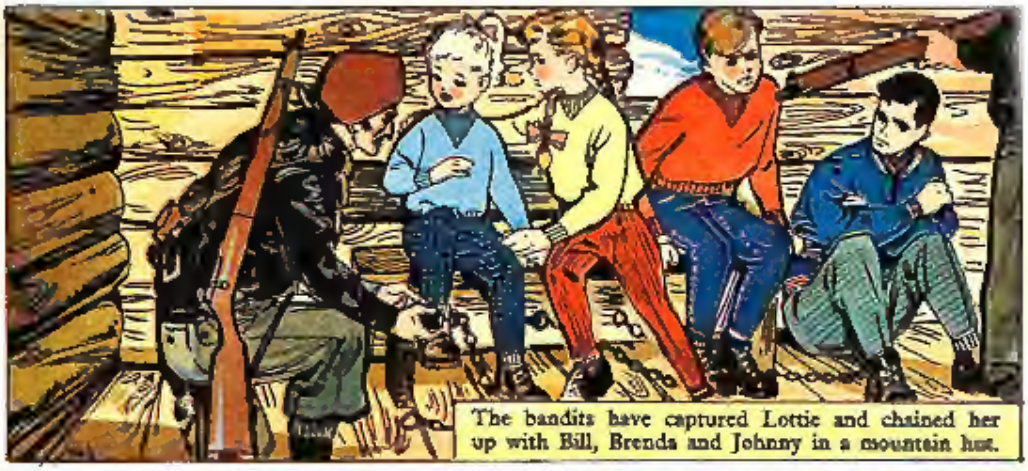
YOU WOULDN'T GET ANYBODY IN LLANGIGGLEGOGGLE TO GO UP THERE IF YOU OFFERED 'EM A THOUSAND WELSH POUNDS! UP THERE WANDERS THE DREADED WELSH YETI, WAILIN' AN' MOANIN'!

MEANWHILE, AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE VALLEY, GRITPYPE THYNNE, TALENT SPOTTER IS TALENT SPOTTING...
I HAVEN'T SPOTTED ANY TALENT YET, MORIARTY—BUT LISTEN! I HEAR A VOICE! IT'S COMING FROM THE TOP OF THAT SLAG HEAP!
WE CAN'T GO UP HERE, GRITPYPE! HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF THE DREADED WELSH YETI?
NOT YETI, I HAVEN'T! THERE'S MONEY TO BE MADE FROM THAT VOICE! MONEY I SAY!
AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SLAG HEAP...
COME, BOTTLE—BRING THE TAPE RECORDER! WE'LL FIND OUR OWN WAY UP!
NEAR THE TOP...
N...N...NEDDIE! L...LOOK AT THOSE G...GREAT FOOTPRINTS!
...AND L...LISTEN TO THAT HORRIBLE WAILIN' AND M...MOANIN! NEE-HEE! IT'S THE YETI!
HO-HUM! HUM-HO!
DA...HALLO, FOLKS!
DA...I AIN'T A YETI! I'M JUST AN IDIOT LOOKIN' FOR BITS OF COAL!
LEAD US TO GWENNETH'S COTTAGE AND YOU WILL BE THE RICHEST SLAG HEAP SEARCHER IN SOUTH WALES!
DA... IT'S A DEAL!
BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE COTTAGE...
SIGN HERE! WE'LL PAY YOU £1-15s-2D PER WEEK TO MAKE RECORDS FOR US!
INDEED TO GOODNESS, THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY, LOOK YOU!
QUICK! PUT THIS HAIRY WELSH DOORMAT OVER YOUR HEAD AND GO IN!
YA! IT'S THE DREADED WELSH YETI!
DA... HUM!
SO...
START SINGING, GWEN—WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU ON TOP OF THE WELSH TOP TWENTY!

Next week, Gritpype makes a goonish getaway from Dartmoor

The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventure Club

You too will be a member if you wear Ladybird clothes —like millions of boys and girls all over the world.



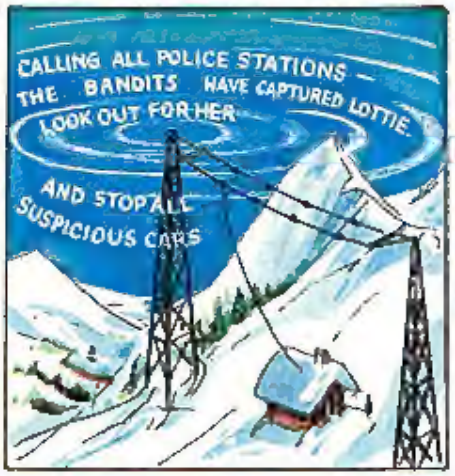
The bandits have captured Lottie and chained her up with Bill, Brenda and Johnny in a mountain hut.

Hans has not been captured. He races down to the village for help...

. . . and rushes into the police station.

I AM A LADYBIRD ADVENTURER, SEE MY SECRET SIGN! THE BANDITS HAVE CAPTURED LOTTIE. YOU MUST HELP FREE HER, IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH!

The Police Sergeant telephones Headquarters and...



They drive to the hut where Lottie, Johnny, Bill and Brenda are chained . . .

. . . and bundle them into the stolen van.

Then they make for their secret hide out.